

O Ramamir  
Woman of Pain make him gentle  
as a pool that dries in the sun after storm  
persevere kind Rama  
for he will be a warm kind fur-beast  
& from his bonds suspire  
in to your arms lifting him from the blackness

-- Ed Sanders

### Dick Tracey 1 & 2

#### 1

Dick Traceys yellow hat & black suit  
always running thru doors --  
Hes in a jam this time  
but at the bottom of the page  
sooner or later comes the brave end.  
I have the proof to prove Dick died say 25,000 thousand times.  
& all ex-killers are living in his mansion house as like a  
wax-museum  
The clothes are bright & fine,  
a white resturante floor,  
a pale orange street -- pure flat

Of course Dick moves in the modern world  
with the same knife cut pencle face --  
what a sharp kiss he must give his wife --  
If I had my way I'd give Dickey a real crime to solve  
to face the crime of life -- his badge melt like a candle  
his gun to shoot water at  
leaves on the porch.

#### 2

Looking out the window -- walking I see --  
his black pants come up to his tits  
& his red shirt ends there -- his legs --  
well they arent sexy looking.

-- Peter Orlovsky